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Bigger, Better, Grander than
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A. AND M. COLLEGE
CREAMERY

BUTTER

is a little higher but it is better.

ASK YOUR GROCER.



THE
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RAILROAD

The Next Popular Excursion
...to...

GALVESTON AND HOUSTON

Saturday, August 28, and
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\$2.20

J. B. HINES
All Kinds of INSURANCE

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Upstairs in the Parker Building

Tailoring and Pressing

I am now better equipped than ever to do
up-to-date tailoring and first-class repairing
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Will practice in county, state and federal
courts. Special attention to busi-
ness in Brazos and Robertson counties

FOR SALE

1476 acres of land in the Moses
Hughes survey, near Edge. Price and
terms reasonable.

80 acres adjoining A. and M. College
land on west side near Providence
church. Known as the George Piezler
place.

V. B. HUDSON.

J. W. BATTS
REAL ESTATE AGENT

Office in Teller Building, Opposite
Court House. Phone 37
Have in office the only set of Abstract
Books of Brazos County Land titles

FOR SALE

256 acres in the Burleson County
Levee District all fenced; 235 acres in
cultivation; 8 houses. At half price
and on reasonable terms.

DR. ALGIE BENBOW.

DENTIST

OVER HAWWELL'S BOOK STORE

W. C. FOUNTAIN

DENTIST.

Office upstairs over Smith Drug Co

BURMA CIGARETTES.

One Will Last a Smoker, or Maybe an
Entire Family, a Day.

The American engineer home for a
visit from Burma accepted a proffered
cigarette and rolled it gently between
his fingers.

"At the risk of seeming ungrateful,"
he said, "I rise to remark that the
specimen you have so kindly tendered
me strikes my acquired sense of the
fitness of such things as highly inade-
quate. Merely as to size, I mean."

"The cigarette of Burma is a re-
markable contrivance, ranging in
length from a foot to a foot and a
half, an inch in diameter and not un-
like a giant firecracker in general
shape. If composed wholly of tobacco
it would be deadly. As a matter of
fact, it contains very little tobacco.
It is made of cornhusk or leaves of
innocuous plants rolled tight and with
shreds of the divine weed between the
layers. One will last a smoker for a
day, frequently an entire family for a
day."

"The women of Burma, the most
handsome and intelligent of their sex
in the east, smoke these cigarettes ha-
bitually. It is something of a shock
when the visitor first sees a pretty
woman puffing at one of these enor-
mous cylinders. It is still more of a
shock if she is carrying a youngster
astride her hip in approved native
fashion. Between puffs she offers her
cigarette to the child, who never re-
fuses the invitation."

"As to effect, the Burmese cigarettes
are practically harmless. As to flavor,
they are insipid and unpleasant."—New
York Herald.

RISEN FROM THE TOMB.

The Romance of Benedello Marcello,
the Venetian Composer.

Benedello Marcello, one of the most
famous Venetian composers, fell in
love with a beautiful girl named
Leonora Manfredi, who married Paolo
Seranzo, a Venetian noble. She died
a short time after her marriage, a vic-
tim to the harsh and jealous treatment
of her husband.

Her body was laid out in state in
the church of Wel Prati, and her lover
actually succeeded in stealing the
corpses and conveying it to a ruined
crypt in one of the islands, and here
he sat day and night by his lost love,
singing and playing to her, as though
by the force of his art he could recall
her to life.

Leonora had a twin sister, Eliade,
who was so like her that her closest
friends could scarcely distinguish
them. One day Eliade heard a singer
in a gondola singing so exquisitely
that she traced the gondola to the de-
serted island, and there she learned
later the fate of her sister's corpse and
the identity of Marcello. Aided by a
servant, Eliade substituted herself for
her sister's body, and when Marcello
returned and called Leonora to awake
he did not ask in vain, for apparently
she rose alive from the coffin. Marcel-
lo when he found out the delusion was
quite satisfied and married Eliade, but
his happiness was short lived, as he
died a few years afterward.—London
Telegraph.

Whoever Loves is Never Old.

When life has been well spent age is
a loss of what it can well spare—mus-
cular strength, organic instincts, gross
bulk and works that belong to these.
But the central wisdom which was
old in infancy was young in fourscore
years and, dropping off obstructions,
leaves in happy subjects the mind pur-
ified and wise. I have heard that
whoever loves is in no condition old.
I have heard that whenever the name
of man is spoken the doctrine of im-
mortality is announced. It cleaves to
his constitution. The mode of it hap-
pens our wit, and no whisper comes to
us from the other side. But the in-
ference from the working of intellect,
having knowledge, having skill—at the
end of life just ready to be born—af-
firms the inspiration of affection and
of the moral sentiment.—Ralph Waldo
Emerson

A Mother's Troubles.

The mother of a large family fell ill
and died and the attending physician
reported that she died of starvation.
It was incredible, but he proved it.
The woman had to get the dinner and
then spend the next two hours in wait-
ing on the family and getting the chil-
dren to the table. It was never over
tired that she got all of them there
at the same time, and they came strag-
gling in all the way from potatoes to
pie. By the time she had wiped the
last face her own hunger had left her
and she had no desire to eat. Chick-
ens, the doctor said, come running at
feed time, but children don't. A hen
has a better chance to eat than a
mother.—Acheson Globe.

A Trying Time.

"Colonel," asked the beautiful girl,
"when was the most trying moment of
your life?"

"It was when I went to my wife's
father for the purpose of asking him
to let me have her. He was very deaf,
and I had to explain the matter be-
fore twenty clerks."—Chicago Record-
Herald.

Particular.

Patience—Peggy is terribly afraid of
microbes.
Patrice—Fanny she'll allow any of
the young men to kiss her.
"Oh, she'll only kiss by telephone!"
Yonkers Statesman.

Tactful Tactics.

Miss Saphron—Do you sell anything
to restore the complexion? Chemist—
Restore! You mean preserve, miss.
Dial in the amount of 17s. 6d. Imme-
diately executed.—London Tatler.

A LONDON DINNER.

The Dinner is Elegant and Impressive,
but, Oh, So Sad!

"A German" thus writes the London
Mail: A dinner is in progress at a first
class hotel. Elegant toilets, splendid
surroundings—and an absence of
sound! Slowly, stiffly, like automa-
tous, the dining ladies and gentlemen
proceed with their meal. The scene is
undoubtedly very impressive, but, oh,
so sad! Amid the sparkle of jewels
and silver and crystal and porcelain,
amid a scene that fairly invites, begs,
cries for a bright smile, a low, rip-
pling laugh or at least that deep, ani-
mated hum that makes itself other-
wise noticed wherever there is a large
gathering, the diners sit as in expecta-
tion of the judgment day. Sometimes
somebody does speak—one word or
two. The lips hardly part. The other
nods his head in terrible earnest. Then
silence reigns supreme again.

A friend who had been in England
once related a story, the point of which
I have never fully appreciated until
now. Like myself, the first time he
had entered a dining room in London
he looked around in surprise. Finally
toward the end of the meal he called
the waiter. "Tell me, please," he
asked, "does anybody ever laugh
here?"

"Well," replied the waiter, "I am
sorry to say that we have had some
complaints, but not often, sir—not
often."

THE LOADED GUN.

A Most Dangerous Thing to Have
Around the Home.

The loaded pistol in the home is an
object of danger, wherever it may be
placed. To be of any use in an emer-
gency it must be within easy reach.
If it is within easy reach it may figure
in a homicide or a suicide. The sud-
denly awakened person may kill a
member of the household by mistake.
A child may find it and explode it. If
it is not within easy reach it might
as well be in a shop downtown as far
as resisting burglars or serving a use-
ful purpose is concerned. If it is put
away as a curiosity it should always
be unloaded. If the weapon is a relic
of the past, a specimen of an ancient
form of gunmaking, it is just as in-
teresting with its chambers empty as
with them filled.

Of course pistols may be put away
loaded with the full intention of hav-
ing them safely fired or unloaded later
and then forgotten. This is a matter
that cannot be neglected without dan-
ger. The loaded gun is a menace to
life as long as it remains loaded and
within reach. Even at the bottom of
a trunk it is possible cause of trouble.
It behooves everybody to make sure
that there are none of these hidden
weapons on the premises, to be found
by rummaging children or suddenly
disclosed in the course of houseclean-
ing or changes.—Washington Star

Fines in Germany.

The German workman who the other
day was fined in a London police
court probably considered that he had
a genuine grievance when he complain-
ed that, in addition to the fine, his
compulsory attendance at the court
had lost him a day's pay. For they do
these things better—at any rate,
from the delinquents' point of view—
in the fatherland. For what may be
described as a trivial offense the
worker is not compelled to attend the
court, and the amount of the fine is
collected from him at his house by a
policeman. In the event of a more se-
rious though still comparatively veni-
al breach of the law, punishable by
a short term of imprisonment, justice
is satisfied if he works off the time
by installments Sundays and holidays.
—London Chronicle.

Quick Repairs.

Siam has electricity, says the Cal-
cutta Times, and the thoughtful man-
ufacturers of it have provided to the
best of their ability for every conceiv-
able accident. For instance, when the
lights go out the remedy is to follow
the directions in this notice:

Bangkok.
Sir—For the case that your electric light
should fail we beg to send you inclosed a
postcard, which please send us at once
when you find your light out. The com-
pany will then send you another post-
card. Yours truly,
MANAGER SIAM ELECTRICITY COM-
PANY, LIMITED.

George Meredith.

The legend that in his early days the
late George Meredith was so poor that
he invested all his funds in a sack of
oatmeal, subsisting thereon while he
wrote "Evan Harrington," is denied
by Mr. J. A. Hammerton in his book
"George Meredith in Anecdote and
Criticism." One part of that pic-
turesque if baseless story was to the
effect that the novelist was not able
to buy fuel and was accustomed to
carry the bag of oatmeal across the
rooms to keep himself warm.

No Harm Done.

"We've been having a regular clear-
ance at home," explained Mr. X. at
the office, "throwing all sorts of old
things away. I put one of my wed-
ding presents on the fire this morning."
"Did you really?" asked a horrified
colleague. "What was it?"
"A copper kettle," replied X.—Lon-
don Mail.

Progression.

"But sometimes it's right to tell a
white lie, isn't it?"
"Perhaps. But I notice that when
a man gets that idea once it isn't long
till he becomes color blind."—Cleve-
land Leader.

If we had no failings ourselves we
should not take so much pleasure in
finding out those of others.—Rochester
Courier.

Mr. Merchant:

Did you ever visit
New York, Chicago,
St. Louis or any of the
Great Cities? If so
you thoroughly post-
ed yourself on hotels
before you got there,
didn't you? Wanted
to know right where
it was located and
just what it was going
to cost you, didn't
you?

That's the secret of
advertising. Let the
buyer know right now
what you have to sell
and what it will cost
him, and when he gets
ready he will know
where to go. He will
have his hotel located.

The Daily and Weekly
Eagle are Mediums that
will thoroughly post the
purchasing public as to
your business.

THE EAGLE PRINTING CO.